

Tue. Feb 16-82

Dear Edith

I hope you are well. This has been a cold, unusually cold, winter. Margie and I are healthy and keep busy.

I am still fiddling and teach fiddle one day a week. Margie has gone to bible study and I am here by myself. I must go down soon to see my daughter Gail and pick up my mail, I know that sounds odd, but it gives me an excuse to go down each day and talk to Gail. I know she is lonely. I get so much junk mail and I get a chance to sort it some too.